

T H E  
MAD PRANKS  
O F  
T O M T R A M,

Son in Law to Mother WINTER.

Together with  
His Merry JESTS, odd CONCEITS,  
and pleasant TALES, very delightful  
to Read.

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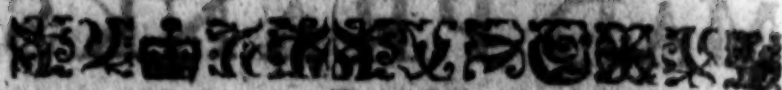
P A R T the S E C O N D

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The Second Part of

# TOM TRAM



CHAP. I.

Tom binds himself Apprentice, and of what Means he used to get from his Master.

**T**OM was now grown to man's estate, but was as full of knavery as ever; insomuch that his mother-in-law old mother Winter grew weary of him, and so perswaded him to bind himself apprentice. Tom seemed willing, for he knew how and when to clear himself; accordingly he bound himself to a shoemaker for seven years, but did not serve seven weeks; for growing weary of his trade within a month, he watched when his master went to dinner, and left only him and an ape in the shop.—Tom takes a knife, and makes motions as if he was

cutting his master's leather to pieces, then laying down the knife by the ape, immediately the ape took it up, and fell to cutting the hide of leather, which he soon rendered unserviceable. The shoemaker returned to the shop, and finding the ape cutting the leather, cries out, O thou villain, why dost thou let the ape cut and spoil the leather? Why quoth Tom I do not let nor hinder him, he may cut it if he will, what does he serve a time for but to learn his trade?—But why do you not beat him, said his master?—I think he is apt enough to learn without.—His master hearing his cross answers, turned him off, being glad to get rid of him; and Tom was as glad as he.



## CHAP. II.

Of Old Mother Winter's Marriage, and what Pranks Tom play'd.

OLD Mother Winter being vexed to the heart to see Tom return, told him, that now she was resolved to marry to tame him. Quoth Tom please yourself and you will please me.—The wedding

day being come, they left Tom at home to dress the dinner. which was a goose, a leg of mutton, and six pies. When they were gone to church, Tom winds up the jack, and then fell to rhyming.

My mother is to be married they say,

(Old foolish doating moans)

Whilst I fantastick pranks do play,

She'd better have staid at home.

Now Tom being thirsty takes a pot, and goes to taste the strong beer. In the mean time a ragman came by, and smelling the good chear, put the leg of mut-



ton and goose in his bag, and went off.—

Tom hearing a noise at the door, ran to see what was the matter, with the spigot in his hand; and missing of the goose



and leg of mutton, he fell again to his rhyming.

Whilst I did now below carouse,

It must not be forgot,

One came and stole away the goose,

And meat out of the pot.

Now for my part I'll never wive,

Such things will make me mad,

This marriage sure will never thrive,

The beginning is so bad

But I will down again and drink,

Sorrow must needs be dry,

Still let the pot and canakin clink,

O never ask me why.

Down he runs, and finding the beer about the cellar, runs as hastily up again, and draws the pies out of the oven, and carries them into the cellar, and lays them in the beer on the ground, to make a bridge to the barrel, which he found was quite empty. After this he studies what dinner to get for the bride and bridegroom. And Tom seeing there was a brood goose in the barn, takes her off her eggs, kills her, and spits her feathers and all, and lays her down to the fire, and winds up the jack: then seats himself on

the eggs to keep it from cooling.

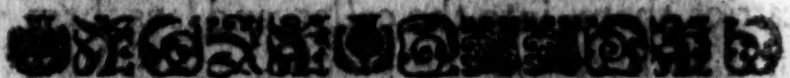
I am no longer Tom says Tom,

But now a goose you see :

I hope by that time you come home,

The other will roasted be.

No sooner had he ended his rhyming, but in comes the bride and the bridegroom. She seeing the goose at the fire with the feathers on, took it for the devil in the likeness of a goose, and began to call Tom, where are you? Tom answered, I am no longer Tom, I am a goose mother. The old man and woman hearing this, ran into the barn, and seeing him set on the eggs, they took cudgels and fell to beating of him. Tom to escape from them, threw the eggs in their faces, and so ran away.

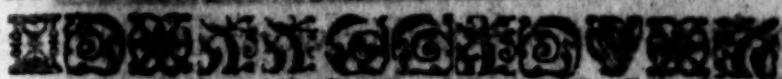


### CHAP. III.

Tom takes the Rag-Man that stole the Goose.

**T**OM having but one groat left, took his lodgings at an alehouse, where the next morning two ragmen came to drink, says one to the other, Yesterday

I stole a goose from the fire, and a leg of mutton out of the pot. No sooner had Tom heard him say so, but he stept to him, and told him the provision was his, and unless he would make him amends, he would commit him to prison. The ragman fell on his knees, and asked forgiveness, and said he would borrow as much money, and make him satisfaction. So Tom demanded five shillings, which the ragman procured, and gave unto him. This money served him till he had made his peace with his old mother and new father.



#### C H A P. IV.

Tom goes a Hedging.

**T**OM being again restored to favour his mother perswaded her husband, to set him to work, to which Tom seemed very willing. Says the old man, If thou wilt be ruled by me, I will make a man of thee. — Father, replied he, I hope I am not a beast. — Well, then says the old man, to-morrow take the hedging bill and go and mend the hedges about the

ground. I will, father quoth he. In the morning he desires his mother to lend him a needle to mend the hedigng gloves, the which he did. Then away he went to the field, and mended all his father'



hedges; and not having work enough to make up the day, he cut up the hedge that encompassed another man's ground; for which being brought before a justice, he was asked what he had to say for himself? Sir, said he, I will maintain I have done no harm at all, but a vast deal of good.—How so, said the Justice?—As thus, quoth Tom there are to my certain knowledge a great many poor men at this time out of work.—Whereupon the old Justice smiled at the conceit and so dismissed him.



But when Tom came home, his old mother asked him for the needle. — O quoth Tom, I stuck it on a bush. — O you knave, said she, why didst thou not stick it on thy sleeve, or on thy shirt. — Well, Mother, said he, I hope I shall be wiser for the future, and so taking his leave he went to bed.

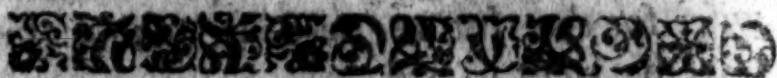


#### C H A P. V.

Of Tom's going to fetch the Plough-irons from the Smith's.

**N**OW next morning Tom went to the smith's for the plough-irons, and remembering his mother's words concerning his sticking of the needle in the sleeve or shirt, he made fast the plough-rons to the frame, which with the trotting of the horse so tore his old breeches and doublet that his mother was like to run mad. — Why mother, says Tom, I think the devil himself cannot please you. Did you not tell me I might have stuck the needle upon my shirt or sleeve, when I stuck it on the hedge? Now I thought I should have pleased you in this. — No, thou

knave, said she, thou shouldest have tied these up in straw, and laid them on the horse's neck, and then thou wouldest not have tore thy breeches and doublet. Nay if that be all, quoth he, I hope I shall please you in time.



# CHAP. VI.

Tom's Father sends him for a Dog, and of what happened.



ONE morning early Tom's father called him up, and sent him for a mastiff dog that he had bought.—Tom says he, he is a gallant house-dog, and therefore take care of him, and bring him home safe.—So Tom took a horse, and rode five miles for the dog, and when

he came to the place, he remembered his mother's words concerning the plough-irons, and therefore binds the dog up in straw, and lays him across the horse's neck like a calf, and so brings him home, with an hundred boys after him,—O thou villain, said his mother, what dost thou mean by this? Nay, says Tom you told me I might have bound up the plough-irons, and laid them on the horse's neck—but much more care ought to be taken of the dog, being of much more value than the plough-irons.





## CHAP. VI.

Tom's Mother sends him to Market for a Leg of Mutton.



**O** H ! Tom said his mosher, will you never be good ? — Why didst thou not tie the dog to the horse's tail, and not make thyself a laughing stock to all the country. — Go now and buy me a leg of mutton. — So Tom takes the horse and rides to the market, buys a leg of mutton and ties it to the horse's tail ; inso much, that the meat was all dirty, and full of gravel, and by that means rendered good for nothing.

T A H J

CHAP





## C H A P. VIII.

Tom's Father sends him to thrash Corn  
and what happened.

**T**OM, quoth his father, thy mother  
and I must walk abroad this day, and  
I would have you thrash corn; but keep  
away the geese and swine, — I warrant  
you, father, I will take care. — No sooner  
were they gone, but Tom killed all the  
geese and swine, and laid them at the  
barn-door. — Now said Tom, I think I  
have taken a sufficient course with you  
for eating the corn; and then he fell to  
thrashing. But when his father and mo-  
ther came home, and see all the geese  
and swine lie dead at the barn-door, they  
were so amazed at the sight, that they  
knew not what to say. — Tom seeing  
them in a quondary, said, Why stand  
you so amazed? have I not taken such a  
course as you desired? if not, I am sorry  
for it, but I am sure here is all the  
corn safe, according to my promise.

C H A P.

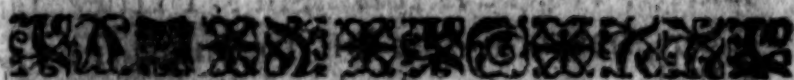


## C H A P. IX.

Tom is sent to invite the Guests to eat the Sine and Geese he had killed.

**I**N the morning his father scolded him for killing the swine and geese, asking him if he long'd to be hang'd. Nevertheless since he knew not how to spend them without company, he sent Tom to invite the guests to eat all he had killed. Tom invites all the beggars he could find, ties them in a cord, leads them home, and places them in order. Now instead of saying grace, Tom's father and mother did nothing but curse him for bringing such a crew of beggars to disgrace his house; but Tom bids them fall to, saying, They are welcome. — What should I invite, said Tom, but such as do want victuals; the rich I am sure have enough; it is a great act of charity to invite the poor. So after they had all dined, they departed, giving Tom thanks for so good a dinner.

C H A P.



## C H A P. X.

Tom makes his Father break his Shins.



**N**OW Tom's father so cursed him for bringing the beggars to his house, that Tom vowed to be revenged on him; so one morning his father being in bed, and the room dark, Tom set a joint stool in the middle of the room. Then he calls out, Father, Father, was ever the like seen, here's two mastiff dogs drawing a waggon, and then looked out of the window, as if it had been so indeed. The mean time the old man jumped out of the bed, tumbled over the joint-stool, and broke his shins. Pox on you for a rogue,

said he. Where is this sight? Father, said Tom, had you not lost so much time by falling over the stool, you'd have seen them, but they are past and gone.



# CHAP. XI.

Tom and his Father goes to the Fair to buy Horses.



Said the old man to Tom I have got forty pounds, which I mean to bestow on horses at the fair, and I would have you carry the money for me. Aye, said Tom, with all my heart; but when they came to the inn, he drops the old man two days, and spent ten shillings of the money, and then returns unto him again.



O thou villain ! have you thus consumed my money ?—Then the old man went to pursue him towards home. Now they must pass a river, and when they were on the middle of the bridge, he says, Father I care not a fart for you, for if you will not shake hands with me, I will let the bag fall into the river, holding it up to shew him. The old man thinking he'd be as good as his word, called to him, for God's sake hold thy hand, and I'll pardon thee. So being reconciled and friends, they returned home quietly.



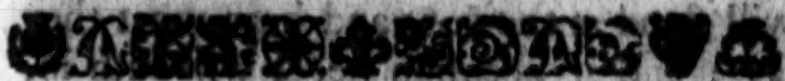
## C H A P. XII.

Of his taking Leave of his Parents, and going to seek his Fortune

**N**OW his father and mother being weary of his mad pranks, turn'd him out to seek his fortune. So Tom travelled to Windsor. As he went along he found a book, by which he learned to cast a figure, and help people to their lost goods again. So that Tom took a chamber, and many resorted to him. Now there was once a country fellow who took him

for a conjuror. O says the fellow, if I had but his art, I'd never go unto the plow again, but live like a gentleman, so goes to Tom, and thus salutes him, Sir I perceive that you are a witch, and I would willingly give you forty shillings to learn me to be one: Tom perceiving the simplicity of the man, smiled, and told him he would, and bid him come again next morning, and he'd give him something to eat that should make him a witch: The fellow being very glad went home; intending to come again the next morning. In the mean time Tom goes and empties a close-stool-pan into a great earthen pot, and covers it all over with honey. Next morning the poor countryman came, according to promise, to become a witch. Tom provided him with a commodious large handsome spoon, bid him eat as fast as he could, that he might the sooner become a witch. — When he came about the middle, he began to make a very wry face. How now, said Tom, do you think it is a fir-reverence? Yes, answered the fellow. Marry, quoth Tom I think you are a witch. And that

was all the fellow had for his forty shillings.



### C H A P. XIII.

He gets five Pounds for preventing a Man from being made a Cuckold.

**A** Certain Parson loved a man's wife called William of Wandfor, and Tom observed it. Now on a time she feigned herself sick, and sent her husband to fetch her a bottle of water called the Water of Absalon: which was five miles from the house. No sooner was he gone but in comes the parson of a neighbouring parish, who was commonly called Sir John: Tom seeing the parson go in, follows after William of Wandfor as fast as he could. So when he overtook him, he asked whether he was going? William of Wandfor told him his wife was sick, and sent for a bottle of the Water of Absalon. She is well enough now, says Tom, the parson is with her, but if you will be ruled by me, we'll find out their knavery. By what means, said William

of Wandfor? Said Tom, I will put thee into a sack, and leave the sack there, and will stand at the door and hear what they say; and if occasion be, I will rush in, and thou shalt come out of the sack. To this he agreed, so Tom takes him and puts him into the sack, and carries him to his wife, and prays her to let him leave that sack, which was full of malt in the chimney corner, and in the morning he'd fetch it away. With all my heart said she, not dreaming her husband was in the sack. Away goes Tom, and stands at the door to hear what they would say.—Now the parson and she were at breakfast together, and began to sing the following song, in tune of, The Owl is the fairest, &c.

**Woman.**  
 William of Wandfor he is gone  
 To fetch some water of Abialon,  
 I'll make him a cuckold before he comes  
 home.

Sing hey non ne, non ne, non ne.  
**Parson.**

William of Wandfor, I know what I think  
 I'll eat of thy bread & drink of thy drink;



To end the strife, I'll lie with thy wife,  
Sing hey tro, &c.

Tom comes in.

William of Wandfor, if thou be'st near,  
Come out of the sack without any fear,  
If any mishap I'll stand at thy back,

Sing hey tro, &c.

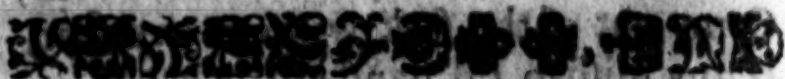
William of Wandfor comes out of the  
the Sack.

By your leave gentlemen all on a row,  
Some of your secrets I very well know,  
Sir John shall be gelded before he does go

Sing hey tro, &c.

Sir John seeing himself surprised, stood trembling, and knew not what to say. On a sudden William said, Come Tom, let's geld the parson. With that the parson fell on his knees, and asked forgiveness, craving pardon of William of Wandfor. Well quoth Tom, seeing he is so penitent, if the parson will give us five pounds a piece he shall not be gelded, nor the matter be known.—William of Wandfor liked the motion very well, and the parson went home with speed, and fetched the money and gave it them, with thanks they had

used him so favourably. So Tom gets his five pounds, the man five pounds, and the poor parson saved the cutting out of his stones.



#### C H A P. XIV.

How Tom saved a Gentleman five Hundred Pounds.

**A** Certain gentleman which had made a very great feast, and invited all the gentry in the country round about. Now it came to pass that the gentleman being wonderful merry, and drinking of more wine than he commonly used to do, his tongue ran before his wit; for he laid a wager he could drink up all the sea. —

Now the wager being laid betwixt a gentleman and he, next morning he had forgot what he had done, till the gentleman he had laid the wager with demanded it. The gentleman being in amaze, knew not what to say; but calling to mind what a witty fellow Tom was, sent his man privately unto him; so Tom being come he told him if he could bring him off fairly, he'd content him for his pains. To which

Tom thus answered, If I save you five hundred pounds, I shall deserve five; nor could he promise to do it, the business was intricate, yet he'd do his best. The gentleman promising his demand, Tom goes to him with whom he had laid the wager, and began thus: Sir, I understand this gentleman has laid five hundred pounds with you, that he will drink up all the sea, which if he was not able to do, as you know he is not, he is to drink no more than the sea. No more he shall, replies the gentleman. Why then quoth Tom, you must go and stop all the rivers and brooks which run into the sea. 'Tis impossible, says he. So is the other replies Tom; therefore you have neither won nor lost. So the gentleman got off.



# ADDITIONAL

The AUTHOR to the READER.

**R** Eader, the last time that I saw Tom he was at the Half Moon, where we drank each of us a pint of sack, to rub up your invention, and he promised the next Mad Pranks he played, he would send them up by Tom Long the Carrier; which promise having fulfilled, it is now published,

F I N I S.





